In all cases advance payment is required. JOB DEPARTMENT. Book and Blank Work, Circulars, I eads, Bill Heads, Cards and Job Work of escription executed with dispatch and i

description executed with dispatch and in the neatest style of the art.
Having an entire new outfit of Types, Presses, and Machinery, together with a force of compe-tent and skillful workmen, we feel that our fa-cilities are second to those of no other establish-ment in the place.

THE LIFE OF LOVE. BY ROBERT WEEKS. I. Under the Trees.

o, we are far enough away, To find ourselves this sumn To fifth ourselves this summer day—
Ourselves, who were but lost before.
And here, too, is the place we've sought
Since longer ago, and never found
Till now we pause, and seek no more.—
Found out by what great care and thought'
A butterfly was hither bound,
And him I trusted to the last,
The best of guides, who never fast
Nor straightly to the ead will fly,
But round and round, and to and fro,
And lets us saunter as we go,
E'en to the place for which we sigh.

HELEN. Best guide, indeed! Look back, and see
Through what full fields he made us stray.
Of waving, changing gold and green,
Unknown to all but you and me;
Where daisies look to heaven alway,
And wide awake on earth are seen,
Yet ever calm-eyed and serone;
Where gay grasshoppers hang and swing,
And unseen crickets shrilly sing,
And dreaming in the yeary are. And unseen crickets shrilly sing, And, dreaming in the sunny air, The drowsy bee forgets his care.

Sit here, just where the eim trees bend Their branches to the stream below, And listen to the songs that flow, And change and flow without an end, Mixed with the voices of the air, And beating of our hearts than yearn, And try if you can catch the rare, Hid grace that I can never learn, Though half unconsciously I seem At times to know them when I dream; But when I strive to think, in vain,—They change, and baffle me again. So listen, while I hold your hand, And if you find the mystery; Perhaps 'twill come from you to me, And so I too shall understand.

If you and I could stay and stay,
Holding fast this summer day,
Here beside the water's flowing,
No one knowing
Whither we had slipped away!
If you and I could o'er and o'er
Live the moments lived before,
Here beside the water's flowing,
No one knowing

Reach now, and see if you can pull That flower, whose whiteness change, all its perfect head,
It sees itself within the pool,
And starts and blushes rosy red,
Like some sweet girl, who thinks it strang
That she should be so beautiful.
Now let me place it in your hair,
Where from the first 'awas meant to be;
God grant that all who are as fair
May find as fair a destiny!

HELEN. 'Tie strange that you should love me so!
And yet not strange, but only true,
That you love me as I love you;
And that is all I care to know.
Do you believe that this flower knew
How for itself 'twas loved by you,
And how I love it for your sake?
I know, and so my heart is full
Of love to tood, that He should make
The one you love so beautiful.

Steadily gazing, not at the skies,
The empty skies that are fixed abov
But into the depths of falling eyes,
Where a naked soul in its beauty lies,
Answering back to me love for love.
O, it were sweet!
Ever to lie thus at your feet,
Steadily watching the curved grace.

Steadily watching the curved grace
Of your white, white neck, as it slowly
bends.
Slowly bends through the waiting space,
Till all at once, on a longing face,
I feel your lips, and the singing ends.

You are my poet, singing songs.

Sweet songs that only flow for me;

Were it best, love, to keep you so?

And say, while yonder the world longs

With a strange sense of hidden melody,
Which he alone can bid them know,
He keeps apart, and none but me

Knows where the sweetest songs may be?
Rich world—if but its wealth were known!
Poor world, that cannot find it own!
And what am I, who have you here?—
You, with your singing strong and clear—
You, all of you, heart, soul, and mind,
Whom the poor world looks out to find—

## NORTHERN OHIO JOURNAL.

A FAMILY PAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, AND GENERAL NEWS.

VOL. II. NO. 6.

PAINESVILLE, LAKE COUNTY, OHIO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1872.

WHOLE NO. 58.

skilled in the section well-desired section with the section with the section with the section with the section of the section

the Edith Yorke he had known. Excite-ment had given her a brilliant color that burned scarlet fire in her cheeks and lips, her eyes were wide-awake and flashing, her white teeth showed in a con stant smile, and that drooping form that had once seemed to him like a bending lily, now stood erect, with the graceful head as high as any Yorke could desire. He had never seen any woman so brilliant. Besides, her dress was so different. Though still in deep mourning,

she wore it after the Parisian fashion, the sparkling garnet coronet, the volwith jet ornaments, her snow-white throat and wrists banded with garnets, and a large garnet cross, almost as bril-

His companion hesitated a moment.

She had gone too far to retreat, she

One might think that the demon of the

as she thought, and the poor boy tried to resist the propensity so strangely and powerfully inherited. I think fiemight have succeeded, but for a severe disappointment in his life. While at college he fell in low with a young girl much beneath him, and proposed to her. His mother violently opposed the matter, even went to the girl and told her that she would never receive her. The possest the next minute. Mr. Freeman, rick, and book this opposed the matter, and so the hadn't a dollar to live on. Margaret threatened him with her utmost disappeared had no met at breakfast, and at Yorke hadn't a dollar to live on. Margaret threatened him with her utmost disappeared had no met at breakfast, and at Yorke hadn't a dollar to live on. Margaret threatened him with her utmost disappeared had no met at breakfast, and at Yorke hadn't a dollar to live on. Margaret threatened him with her utmost disappeared had no met at breakfast, and at Yorke hadn't a dollar to live on. Margaret threatened him with her utmost disappeared had no met at breakfast, and at Yorke hadn't a dollar to live on. Margaret threatened him with her utmost disappeared had no met at breakfast, and at Yorke hadn't a dollar to live on. Margaret threatened him with her utmost disappeared had no met at breakfast, and at Yorke hadn't a dollar to live on. Margaret threatened him with her utmost disappeared had no met at breakfast, and at Yorke hadn't a dollar to live on. Margaret threatened him with her utmost disappeared had no met at breakfast, and at Yorke hadn't a dollar to live on. Margaret threatened him with her utmost disappeared had no met at breakfast, and at Yorke hadn't a dollar to live on. Margaret her had borded him with her utmost disappeared had no met at breakfast, and at Yorke hadn't a dollar to live on. Margaret her had no met at breakfast, and at Yorke hadn't a dollar to live on. Margaret had no met at breakfast, and at Yorke had by never had no met at breakfast and at Yorke hadn't a dollar to live on. Margaret had no met at breakfast, and a

leaning to touch his arm with her small, jeweled hand.

Their eyes met in one glance that Mashed brightly, and in that flash he knew that she was his friend.

"Be sure that you come to dinner on Thursday," she said, changing the subject. "Go to the depot to meet the general, and they will take you up with him."

There he had met her then, in the bustle and excitement of company and the arrival of their guest.

He could scarce believe that she was a moan in his voice.

The will and blooms up in that way sometimes. I have seen other ladies do so."

Miss Chase leaned back in the sofa, adjusted a bracelet on her arm, and said nothing. Her companion watched their beautiful hostess with eyes of fire. He marked her every look and motion, for getting to admire in his terror lest suspicion should change to conviction.

"Have you any redson for what you say, beyond a mere suspicion, and her beautiful head turned aside with the coquettish arrogance of a woman who knows her power, and Archibald Freeman, standing bowed before her, his pale, passion-ate face turned towards her, his oliercance of the company and the was life to Columbia, has come in for his full share of criticism, but his vindicance of a woman who knows her power, and Archibald Freeman, standing bowed before her, his pale, passion-ate face turned towards her, his oliercance of a woman who knows her power, and Archibald Freeman, standing bowed before her, his pale, passion-ate face turned towards her, his oliercance of a woman who knows her power, and Archibald Freeman, standing bowed before her, his pale, passion-ate face turned towards her, his oliercance of a woman who knows her power, and Archibald Freeman, standing bowed before her, his pale, passion-ate face turned towards her, his oliercance of a woman who knows her power, and Archibald Freeman, standing bowed before her, his pale, passion-ate face turned towards her, his olier and the sagacity of his administration closely follows the proofs of the power, and Archibald Freeman, standing bowed before h

She had gone too far to retreat, she thought, and the temptation was too strong to resist.

"I have," she said, slowly, without raising her eyes. "I have been in the house, you know, and have ways of belierately place her beautiful young in the strong acquainted with family affairs which I would not like to mention."

In that shock he go. Mr. Freeman did not think how meansistent was the scruple which, while the one important fact was openly told, hesitated to tell by what unimportant means the fact had been learned. He never dreamed of dealers in the strong to retreat, she think that the demon of the Yorkes laughed as they saw this last and most precious one of all, after long resistance, come for the first time, and deliberately place her beautiful young head beneath this yoke of terror.

She resumed her walk, and waited, watching for the coming of the peace which this draught should bring; but it came not. Still that pain, sharp as a knife in her heart, still those thronging thoughts, still that voice ringing in her ears, uttering passionate words not intended the means the fact had been learned. He never dreamed of learned the to retreat the think that the demon of the Yorkes laughed as they saw this last and most precious one of all, after long resistance, come for the first time, and deliberately young head beneath this yoke of terror.

She resumed her walk, and waited, watching for the coming of the peace which this draught should bring; but it came not. Still that pain, sharp as a knife in her heart, still those thronging thoughts, still that voice ringing in her early the precious one of all, after long resistance, come for the first time, and deliberately be able to the stance, come for the first time, and deliberately and the precious one of all, after long resistance, come for the first time, and deliberately and deliberately and the precious one of all, after long resistance, come for the first time, and deliberate long resistance, come for the first time, and deliberately and deliberately and the Consul William G. Moorhead, was openly told, hesitated to tell by what unimportant means the fact had been learned. He never dreamed of doubting Isabel Chase's word. He never dreamed of doubting the word of any woman whom he called a friend.

Knife in her heart, still those throughing in her services which have made Washington services which have made Washington city what it is. Fine manners, princely hospitality, warm and ardent sympathies with the new citizens, and the cause of universal education, makes him acceptance who women whom he called a friend.

She knew how much her brother had been every class. Never a politician the property of that words and the cause of the property of the

between you and me, that Madame St. Pierre Yorke, quickly as she died, had fime to break her heart first, and that only after their marriage did she find the party to say a pleasance into the party to say a pleasance in th

ness of the opponents of the Republic than the continuance of their ministers in office after they had tendered their portfolios to Thiers on the memorable 20th of June. The interview which the

triumph of the Republic. AN OLD MAID'S SOLILOQUY.

and in three more minutes that ancient casket was lifted and hauled from its tomb by as many hands and shovels as could fix hold upon it. Up it came, under the grasp and stare of men panting that was anybody's business but mine. It was very rude in Mrs. Green, yesterday, to come in to see me without knocking at the door. "Taking a neighbor's privilege," indeed! Then 'twas so proves, ing, too, that she should find me sewing with my spectacles on. I declare her words are ringing in my ears yet. "I want to know if you are obliged to wear spectacles, Sally. Do tell if your eyesight is failing. Why, you must be most as old as I am." She looked as if she didn't believe me when I told her that my eyes were weak. Some people have

t from distant Oregon there comes just her clothing. now a tale of treasure-trove so exact in topographical and circumstantial detail that the average reader will be inclined to accord it the full measure of his wented credulty. Leaving Portland, in the above named State, not long ago, to trace the line of a new branch railway, certain surveyors entered, one day of late, a small rocky glen, near the line of the old military road between the small towns of Cornelius and Astoria. Looking about therein for a sultable point of sight for his theodolite, whence the range of the required angle would be uninterrupted, the chief of the party chanced to select an odd-looking pyramidal stone, thickly covered with lichins and densely grown about by the immernmorial underbrush of the region. In striving to tear some of the latter away, and bracing a foot against the clothing.

Friday, two sisters, named Salby, and another named Lavelle, attempted to light a fire with carbon oil. Result, explosion, The two sisters will likely die and the others may recover. They are all under ten years of age.

A young man named D. W. Harvey.

A young man named D. W. Harvey.

Was found dead in an oil tank near Smith's Ferry, Penn., on Monday. As there was only six and a half inches of water in the tank, it was thought by those who knew him he had committed suicide.

An old man in Detroit, named James Company, was found dead in his room on Tuesday. He had been missing the first provided to the suicide.

An old man in Detroit, named James Company, was found dead in his room on Tuesday, and had the appearance of death since that time. He was without money and without funds, and aged low a tale of treasure-trove so exact in

and deeper delved the anxious shovelers until the clink of some metal responded to the blows of the excavators. It took but a moment more to reveal a rusted iron ring attached to the rotting cover of a wooden box or chest, iron-bound; and in three more minutes that ancient casket was lifted and handed from the control of the control o

my eyes were weak. Some people have so much curiosity.

And as if that wasn't enough, in comes that saucy Kate Parsons, this morning.

| The continue of the continue

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

The current stories of vast diamond James Karnie was arrested in Wilfields in Colorado and elsewhere, are liamsburg, New York, Saturday night, sure to bring in their train numerous refer the murder of his wife, by throwing orts of treasures found from day to day a kerosene lamp at her, which exploded, this or that American wilderness; cutting her fearfully and setting fire to

Friday, two sisters, named Salby, and

the public weal requires rotation in of-

\$1,00 \$2,00 \$3.50 \$5.25 \$8.00 \$12.00 \$5.25 \$7.00 12.00 17.00 \$5.25 \$7.00 12.00 17.00 \$5.25 \$5.00 \$7.00 12.00 17.00 \$5.25 \$5.00 \$7.00 10.00 17.00 28.00 \$1.30 \$5.30 \$5.00 \$7.00 10.00 17.00 28.00 \$1.30 d for at the rate of 15 cents per line for first

Business cards 1.25 per line per annum

ADVERTISING RATES

ONE INCH IN SPACE MAKES A SQUARE.

SPACE. 1 w. 3 w. 6 w. 3 m. 6 m. 1 yr.

Yearly advertisers discontinuing their adverements before the expiration of their contracts Transient advertisements must invariably be paid for in advance. Regular advertisements be paid at the expiration of each quarter.

MELANGE.

(Collapse of P. M. B.) You must pay or walk home. It is so hot in Baltimore that a nimble ixpence is called quicksilver. "Professor" Rarey is subduing flery, teeds on the Western per-Rareys. Miss Wade, of Cincinnati, has just made her sixty-first fallure at suicide. Mr. Grant evidently doesn'tthink that

ocal editors speak of them as Mo. las-Alaska now wants several mouth

pieces to put an amber mind before the The married men of Lawrence, Kansas, have formed an association for mu-

A Delliah of eighty-seven summers eloped with a boy of fifty at Beaver Dam, Wis., recently. Sacramento offers what it emphatically entitles Sacramental wine, for twen-ty-five cents a gallon.

A young lady at Saratoga, whose hair reaches to the ground, is practically des-cribed as a "hare-bell." AFloridian hunter has sent this year Northern shomakers the skin of 1,460 saurians to be made into all-gaiters. Russian physicians find a therapeutic

s well as an anagrammatic connection etween chloral and chol'ra. A Fond du Lac matron gave birth to four healthy infants last week, whom it puzzles her to fondle lacteally. Considering the number of people yet as clean as might be expected. From the odors in some of the churches this hot weather it seems that the ladies believe in muskular Christianity.

quently his trial for bribery falls to the Cincinnati, having got through with the political convention, is arranging for a grand exhibition of other sorts of curiosities. Proper-minded Beadle to Forward Young Man—"Come young man you're not wanted here. There's a wedding coming off."

Alderman Whittaker of Chicago, is said to have lost his wits, and co

Encouraged by the success in Great Britain of our colored soprano, Saratoga has exported to England a large invoice of black bass. What's the difference between the criminal lawyer of the period and the twelve men to whom his chicanery is addressed?

Forward Young Man to Proper-mind-d Beadle—"Well, I don't know that, either, if you don't let me in, for I'm the The editress of a Western journal recently announced that the arrival of an extra male" prevented th

sue of her paper. Seasonable hint for German suburban sportsmen-The bootless feat of spar-row shooting scorn, nor tread upon the Our working boys who crave nocturnal swimming facilities are in hopes of procuring an order to make them night companions of the bath.

An effort is making to introduce Japanese paper clothing in the west. One would think they had tried paper suits there in connection with libel. Miss Annie News, who was recently graduated from the Medical School of Michigan University, is going to prac-